

# The Evening World

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J. ALPHONSE PULITZER, President, 23 Park Row.  
J. ALPHONSE PULITZER, Treasurer, 23 Park Row.  
JOSEPH PULITZER, Jr., Secretary, 23 Park Row.

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## RE-ELECT GOV. SMITH.

AS a general thing, by Election Day the voters of New York State have small choice in the State elections.

By failing to exert themselves in the earlier stages of the nomination process, they are confronted with two sets of candidates chosen by rival machines. Between Tammany in New York City and William Barnes's up-State Republican machine there is often little to choose.

This year the task is easier.

Gov. Smith has not been a Tammany Governor. He has proved himself an able and impartial administrator. He asks re-election on his record. No voter can ask for a better recommendation. Even his political opponents concede that he has been an admirable Governor.

It is no disparagement of Judge Miller to say that Gov. Smith deserves the support of every voter who believes in good government. If Al Smith cannot be re-elected after the proof he has given of independence of Tammany, what inducement is there for other men selected by Bosses to show independence of the Bosses?

Judge Miller, on the other hand, is an unknown quantity. He might or might not prove independent of William Barnes, the Republican Charles F. Murphy.

If Gov. Smith had been a Tammany Governor, The Evening World would be opposing his re-election. So, too, would other anti-Tammany Democrats—George Lunn, for instance.

On the strength of his record it is clear that Gov. Smith has made good. The old political slogan of "One good term deserves another" was never more applicable.

## WELL RID OF REED.

Every Democrat who cares more for principle than for party will welcome the defection of Senator James A. Reed of Missouri.

Senator Reed is the sort of Democrat the party can well do without.

Reed's bolt of Cox and Long, while supporting his State and county tickets, is as much a recommendation of the national ticket as is the opposition of Hardwick and Watson.

No incident could more clearly define the Cox position on the League of Nations. Reed was and is a "bitter-ender." Cox favors going in.

Reed's repudiation of Cox is an endorsement.

## GET IN TOUCH WITH AUTUMN.

UP FROM the Hudson ferries a man marched yesterday. And as he passed, the hurrying crowds of busy lower Manhattan turned and gazed. Some few frowned because they were not similarly laden. But most smiled because their day had been made brighter.

In his arms the marcher bore a great cluster of autumn blossoms and foliage—the brilliant sumac, the reds, yellows and browns of oak and maple, the rich-hued blossoms of the hardier fall flowers.

The bouquet was a moving beauty spot. Probably the commuter had gathered them all on his way to the station to catch his morning train. These glories of the season are free for the gathering along every roadside.

Fulton and Nassau Streets were cheerier because this traveler had passed. So, too, was his office when so adorned. Many a clerk and employer envied the gleaner of the beautiful his morning opportunity. City dwellers have not his advantages on Friday.

But what of the week-end? What of Saturday afternoon and Sunday leisure? Is there any better way of spending this time than by a walk out beyond the car lines where Nature is resplendent in the glories of Indian summer?

Such an expedition now is even better than a tramp in the springtime. Spring flowers fade and die soon after they are gathered. Autumn's glory is more durable. An autumn bouquet will last the whole week.

## Judge Gary says:

"The earth is still regularly turning on its axis, the seasons come and go, the fields laugh with the harvests, the mines and wells yield their riches, the morals of the people in general are improving, and an overruling and just Providence is surely controlling the destinies of men and nations."

We gather from this that the price of steel is not going to drop with any sudden or startling trend.

## KEEP THE GAMBLERS OUT.

WHILE disputes between baseball managers drag along, with threats of a twelve-club bolt from the influence of Ban Johnson, the public is in danger of forgetting, or disregarding, the fact that they themselves, the fans, the lovers of the game, the admirers of clean, sportsman-like contests, are in part responsible for baseball corruption. It is all well enough to condemn the players, the

managers and the gamblers. But the fans must not forget to clean their own house.

Professional gambling is wholly to blame for bribery of players. So long as we have professional gambling the game will be in constant danger.

Fans are responsible for professional gamblers who find it to their advantage to "fix" games and to buy players to throw games. If fans refuse to bet with the professionals, there will be no money to offer and no inducement for crooked ball.

To keep the game clean, let the fans boycott the gamblers. Let them bet with other fans for sport, but keep the gamblers out of it.

Revoking Court House contracts is one Board of Estimate activity which citizens of New York can view at this time with entire approval.

## WHY SURRENDER INTELLIGENCE?

THE most foolless argument against the League of Nations is the charge that, despite its supposed purpose, it has not yet rid the earth of war. Such reasoning is childish.

The Covenant of the League of Nations is that part of the Peace Treaty of Versailles which is designed to safeguard and perpetuate conditions laid down by the Treaty, as those conditions are fulfilled.

The League is the appointed guardian of peace. The situation which Europe is still cleaning up is a situation of war.

It was hardly to be expected that the greatest conflict the world has known could be brought to a full stop without ragged edges of fighting and dissension.

It could hardly be hoped that the complicated terms of the most momentous peace treaty on record would go into effect with the promptness and precision of clockwork.

The League of Nations is already functioning. International matters are being turned over to the Council of the League as fast as the carrying out of adjustments provided by the Treaty progresses.

Already the League has taken over the task of arbitrating the dispute between Sweden and Finland concerning the possession of the Aland Islands.

Already the League, through its administrative commissions, is carrying out the provisions of the Peace Treaty in the Saar Valley and at Danzig.

Already the League Council is proceeding to the organization of the permanent court of international justice which Mr. Root helped to plan.

Already the League has arranged for the publication of treaties and started a survey of armaments with a view to their reduction.

These achievements have been vouched for by Mr. Taft's League to Enforce Peace.

They confute charges that the League of Nations is a failure or that it has not made a firm start in doing what it was designed to do.

To argue the League worthless because it has not instantly disarmed every fighter in Europe is arrant nonsense.

If the League never did more than reduce by 50 per cent, or even 25 per cent, the probability of war, it would still be worth while.

Unless Americans are ready to abjure their reputation for level-headedness and common sense, they ought to be the last people on earth to reject progress on the plea that it does not reach perfection in one leap.

They permit no such reasoning to block enterprise or deprive them of benefits in a thousand other directions.

Why should they let any party leader hocus-pocus their minds at a point where their national interest and honor touch the greatest peace movement in history?

A day in New York is bound to be a lively one for a candidate. Luckily, Gov. Cox is a pacemaker with the best.

## TWICE OVERS.

"THE Y (the thirty-one Pro-League Republicans) have recommended their countrymen to put into the Presidency a man who reflects the only League of Nations which has been actually brought into existence and is functioning."—Dr. Eliot.

"THE Court House limestone did was a 'job' on the city."—Commissioner Hershfield.

"THE chance has come to meet a pressing moral obligation."—Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt.

"EVERY producer is willing for the products of every other producer to decline, but protests the decline in his own."—Secretary Houston.

"BASEBALL is now undergoing a house cleaning, and while we're at it, we might as well give it a clean sweeping."—Col. Ruppert of the Yankees.

# Cut It Out!

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By John Cassel



## FROM EVENING WORLD READERS

What kind of letter do you find most readable? Isn't it the one that gives you the worth of a thousand words in a couple of hundred? There is fine mental exercise and a lot of satisfaction in trying to say much in a few words. Take time to be brief.

### A Bull's-Eye.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
In the vernacular, "you made a bull's-eye" in the article appearing this evening, which shows the apathy of the public at the gigantic mounting by leaps and bounds of our city's bills, of which they to-day are the underlying payers.

It has never, apparently, occurred to them that any other than the landlord needs to watch the budget; it was only a matter directly affecting the owner.

It is well for you to awaken them to the fact that they are the real burden-bearers. The landlord has shifted the extra to the tenant (together with an increase in taxes), taking an additional reimbursement because he collects the taxes.

The politician has ignored the owner heretofore, playing this class as a forty-to-one shot (meaning there were votes from 140,000 landlords out of a 6,000,000 population).

Perhaps the jig is up. If the unit of 4,000,000 play the game in reprisal, the man seeking votes will find that economy is a great factor in city government to help him get elected and to procure his successful future political career.

LEWIS PHILLIPS.

New York, Oct. 18, 1920.

### For Two of the Finest.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I read in your valuable paper to-day a letter from Everett P. Wheeler, ex-President of the American Bar Association, and I thought as I read what he had to say what a wonderful America he is. What a writer is so true, America will not be called selfish; she was never so. She was always gentle, high-hearted and good to all. She will remain so while the Stars and Stripes can fly. The Red, White and Blue stands for honor, and we will not crush it or dishonor it by voting for a few jealous, selfish persons like Harding, Johnson and others of that kind.

I hope a great many more will read Mr. Wheeler's letter, and look on the League of Nations as he has done and hold the honor we won in the great World War. If we all cannot understand the real value of it now, we can be brave and patient and wait for results as we did when we sent our brave boys to fight and win the greatest glory in history. We must not lose this glory and the sacrifice of our sons by voting for a few jealous persons.

I am 100 per cent American. My first vote will go for two of the finest—Gov. Cox and Gov. Smith.

A WOMAN VOTER.

New York, Oct. 20, 1920.

### Campaign Misrepresentation.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I have followed your forceful editorials on the League and wish to congratulate you for showing up the campaign of misrepresentation in such a powerful manner. Your editorial on the "Phantom League" was especially illuminating. Allow me to suggest that great benefit might be derived should your pe-

per combine with the Post and Times in reprinting the text of the Covenant of the League of Nations. I believe that it has been so long since this has been put in black and white before the public that the actual text in itself would serve to break down the silly arguments of our anti-League friends are striving to make us believe.

Why is it that people cannot realize that this document, the only possible scheme that all the world can unite on, is far above any partisan favoritism? Why can they not see that, even granting all Republican arguments against their "Phantom League," that no international situation, League or no League, could be worse than that of 1914? And what colossal possibilities of good are contained in this document?

H. K. BELANGER.

Woodbridge, N. J., Oct. 20, 1920.

[Editor's Note: Sept. 13, 1920, The Evening World reprinted the Covenant of the League of Nations as suggested by our correspondent. The Evening World was the first of the New York newspapers to recognize the value of the Covenant as its own best exponent.]

### Back To The Porch.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Now that Harding's left the porch and travels with a lighter load, I'll bear our class inspection. He thought to stay at home at first, but when he saw the ladies burst he fled in great dejection.

His followers, all dutiful along with him, will throw the ball about the League of Nations. He spoke about some men from France. "He said to see him this romance. He has hallucinations."

He's nothing but a silly fool, a non-sensical, a party fool. To spite do their bidding. But after next election day, To Marion will return and stay by his electorate decision.

P. H. KELLY.

### Opposes a Bonus.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
What a horrible example the veterans of the late war (the only war ever fought) are setting for the rising generation. Did the soldiers who fought in all our wars up to and including our Civil War ask for a bonus and the best jobs procurable in preference to married men who cry for a bonus every time they do so? They don't because they are performing their duties and are paid for it as the soldiers in the World War, who got double the money we got, cigarettes, candies, etc., supplied free, while we bought ours out of the \$15.00 paid us each month, and also the Government granted them the allotment (Was not that a bonus?) which we did not have, also gave them ample insurance at reasonable rates.

One vet. in The Evening World of Oct. 11, styled himself "A hand-clapped veteran." We in 1884 were glad to be hand-clapped and welcomed home by our families and friends. We asked no more.

SPANISH WAR VET.

Bayonne, N. J., Oct. 18, 1920.

## UNCOMMON SENSE

By John Blake.

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### THINK BEFORE YOU TALK.

Speech, to be convincing, has to have thought in it. Most speech is let loose hastily, and is mere dull chatter.

If you doubt that, listen to any conversation on the street or in a public place.

People repeat cant phrases, use stock expressions. Seldom is their mind more than half on what they are saying.

Most men who talk well talk a good deal. The idea that the silent man is wise is foolish.

But the good talker is the thinking talker. You can no more talk intelligently without having your mind on what you are doing, than you can hit a golf ball without thinking about hitting it.

Next to your personal appearance, your conversation is what makes impressions that count for or against you.

You may be your own boss or be bossed by some one else. But whatever you are doing you must impress others with your ability, or it will be of no value to you.

To do that you must know how to talk, and you can't know how to talk without learning to talk.

If you have an idea to express, put it into words in your mind before you commit it to your tongue to utter.

Make it brief and clear, and easily understandable. All the big words you can find in the dictionary will not help you as much as a few short words that the man you are talking to can understand.

Clearness is the first thing considered by great speakers and great writers. To get their ideas in the minds of other people they must express them well.

You will talk clearly and convincingly if you think clearly first.

It will take time to do that if you have got the vicious habit of talking hastily, and saying the first thing that is handy to your tongue.

Be sure first that what you are going to say has sense in it, second that it is clearly expressed.

Then talk as much as you like. You will never want for attentive and appreciative listeners.

## "That's a Fact"

By Albert P. Southwick

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The New York Evening World.)

The first State to secede from the Union was South Carolina, on Dec. 20, 1860. The last was North Carolina, on May 20, 1861.

The inaugural address containing the greatest number of words (8,378) is that of William Henry Harrison, the least number (134) is in the second inaugural of Washington.

Thirty-six dollars a head was paid by England for Hessian soldiers in the Revolutionary War.

The first post of the Grand Army of the Republic was organized on April 6, 1864, at Decatur, Ill., and in the same year the first department and the first annual encampments were held.

## TURN NG THE PAGES

—BY—

E. W. O'Brien.

WITHIN the Home where I am

Herons dwell,

With greater speed the Daily

Work is done;

One Man will bring Two Buckets from

the Well;

Two Men, between them both, will

carry One.

Four Words upon the Prison Gate

Ave written: "Thou Repeat Too

Late."

Who owes no debt for Crust or Crumb

Can sleep within a Broken Drum.

In Talk he's a Wonder.

But small are his Wines.

How loud is the thunder?

How little it rains!

Who knows, don't talk; and even so,

The Chatterers who talk, don't know

Four Eyes to Spy the Faults of Men

Four Ears to catch all Words of

Spite.

Two Tongues to pay them back again—

You'll need at least Eight Hands to

fight.

These same being a half dozen

splinters of Oriental wisdom gathered

and translated into the proverbial

"Chips of Jade" (Dutton), a compila-

tion by Arthur Guiterman.

Poste them on the ledge of the red-

ding top of your desk.

Superstixing the Wicked...

"People who make more than

\$10,000 a year or less than \$500 are

wicked."

Philosophical observation attributed

to an Oldster in a New York

Lewis's "Maid Street."

But doesn't it sound like an over-

ment that to super-tax the very rich

is to collect tainted money for your

trustful Uncle Sam?

Talking in Yahn in the Seventies...

A piece of conversation from "The

Age of Innocence" (Appleton),

Edith Wharton's novel of the New

York of nearly half a century ago:

"Look at the career of the honest

man in American politics! He

don't want us."

"Who's they? Why don't you

get together and be they?"

Doubleless somebody talked

that in Manhattan in the 1870's.

But it did not save us from a

John F. Hyatt in 1920.

Setting Back the Fashion Clock...

According to Mrs. Wharton's

book, too, they saved fashionists the

trouble of now we save

by setting the clock back. We

in my youth," Mrs. Jackson

joined, "It was considered vulgar to

dress in the newest fashions, and

any difference in dress was

that in Boston the rule was to

away one's Paris dresses for

25¢."

Old Mrs. Baxter Penhallow, who

did everything handsomely, used to

import twelve or more of the latest

two satin, two silk and the other

six of poplin and the finest

more. It was a standing order,

and as she was ill two years before

she died they found forty-eight

Ward dresses that had never been

taken out of tissue paper.

Would it have changed history?

Very much, we wonder, if there could have

been a daily, instead of a fortnightly

hint from Paris in the good old days?

The Right Way to Be Funny...

Says Homer Croy, whose "Tidder

Downman" has just been added

(Harper) to books of boyhood for